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From the Pennsylvania,
Evening Prayer.

Written for a child by David Paul Brown.
O guard me through the shades of night,
Saviour and Lord, I humbly pray:
Surround and shield me with thy might,
And bless me through the coming day.

Bless me in youth—bless me in years,
And bind me in thy bonds of Love;
Inspire my hope—dispel my fears,
And train me for the realms above.

In all I do, and think, and say,
Direct and counsel me, O Lord;
Sleeping or waking, night or day,
Sustain me by thy sovereign word.

And when I yield this fleeting breath,
And fly to meet thee face to face,
Preserve me from eternal death—
Still bless me, thro' Redeeming grace.

Bless parents, brothers, sisters—all
In health and sickness—joy and grief—
Whate'er betides—whate'er befall,
Be thou their solace and relief.

Teach them and me, how weak—how vain—
How worthless are these scenes below,
Where mirth is mourning—pleasure, pain;
And proud rejoicings turn to woe.

Let me, dear Lord, alone rejoice,
In prayer and grateful praise to thee;
Subdue my heart—attune my voice,
And mould me for Eternity.

'Tis not for a frail child of dust
To breathe a wish before thy throne
In thee, in thee alone, I trust;
Then let thy sacred will be done.

Make me but Thine,—point out the road,
Thro' flowers or thorns, thro' smiles or care
That leads me to thy bright abode,
That I may join thy Saviour there.

SYMPATHY.—Gentle, loving spirits are found in this sin-stained world of ours! Were their abilities equal to their sympathy, they would chase the cloud of sorrow from the brow of sadness. For others' woes they will shed a pitying tear—such tears, perhaps, as angels love to shed as they draw for awhile their golden harps, and turn their radiant eyes on this polluted scene. When the dark veil of adversity hangs low over our pathway, how cheering is the voice of sympathy! A tender chord is touched in the bosom of the Christian that will not cease to vibrate till they tread the hills and dales of Paradise and slake their thirst from that stream that flows fast by the throne of God. It is a sacred duty enjoined upon us by One who spake as never man spake. At the grave of Lazarus! "Jesus wept!"

GAMBLING AT SARATOGA.—The New York Tribune gives some further facts relative to the loss, at Saratoga, of a large sum of money by a gentleman of that city. The loser, it seems, was playing against two of his fashionable compatriots, the stakes being \$5,000 ante! His loss was nearer \$200,000 than \$100,000, and is stated by some as exceeding even the former sum.

He offered to settle by paying each of the two winners \$5,000 down by giving his notes for \$50,000. This they refused, and after some discussion, it was finally agreed to leave the matter to the arbitration of a fourth party, who decided that \$2,000 was as much as any gentleman had a right to lose at one sitting, and that the winners therefore, were each entitled to no more than that sum. The victim immediately forked over the amount, well content, no doubt, to escape ruin so easily.

"What's the reason?" said a fat Englishman to us the other day—"what's the reason you have so many more people cut to pieces in street fights than we have in England?"—"Can't say," we modestly replied, "unless it is because our people are better able to buy bowie-knives than yours."

TOLEDO, OHIO.—The total population of Toledo is ascertained by the Deputy Marshal to be 4,870.

From the Troy Whig.
Distressing and Extraordinary case of Suicide.—Painful Mystery.—death of two Persons.

About 4 o'clock on Monday morning, a horse and buggy drove up to the door of the St. Charles Hotel in this city, from which alighted a well-dressed gentleman and lady. The man on the "watch" at the hotel answered the parlor bell as it was rung, and admitted the parties. The man directed that his horse should be put out, and registering his name in a full round hand, William A. Caldwell and lady, Philadelphia, requested a room. A front parlor, with bed room attached, was assigned him, and the parties shown to it.

When the book-keeper of the Hotel appeared in the morning, his attention was called to the name of the parties, and was informed of the room they occupied. The occupants of the room not appearing at the breakfast table, the servants were ordered to be ready to prepare breakfast for them when it should be called for. At 10 o'clock the book-keeper went to their room, waked them, and Caldwell and the woman with him came down to breakfast. After breakfast, Caldwell gave orders to have dinner prepared for him at 2 o'clock, and said some friends of his from Keesville would be there to dine with him. They did not appear at 2 o'clock, as they appointed, nor did the friends from Keesville make their appearance. Nor did they appear at tea.

Tuesday morning late, the book-keeper went again to their room, and Caldwell came to the door. In reply to the inquiry whether he wished breakfast, he said they did not feel very well, and would have breakfast sent up to them. Breakfast was sent up accordingly, as were also pieces of pie and cheese in the afternoon.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mr. McDonald, the proprietor of the hotel, returned home from several days' absence at the North, and was informed of the unusual conduct of the persons occupying this room, and he determined to call on them. He rapped at the door and was admitted by Caldwell; the woman with him was on the bed, in the adjoining bedroom. Caldwell remarked carelessly that he was "laying off" there for a short time, had been travelling, &c. Mr. McD. reminded him that he was running up a considerable bill at his house, and also of the strangeness of his manner.

Caldwell replied that he had money enough, and it would be "all right."

In the evening Mr. McD. directed that their bill should be made out, and they requested to vacate the room. It should be mentioned that during their stay they sent several times to the bar for brandy. The book-keeper went to the room and rapped repeatedly, but could get no answer, though he could hear the man and woman talking between themselves. Failing to get any answer whatever after repeated trials he informed the proprietor of the fact, and it was concluded to allow them to remain undisturbed until morning.

In the morning, another attempt was made to get an answer from the occupants of the room, but with no better success than the night previous; and finally Mr. McD. resolved to probe the matter. By the aid of a chair he was able to raise himself to the swinging window over the bed-room; and looking in he beheld both the man and woman lying in each other's arms, with their throats cut from ear to ear, and pillows and bedding discolored by a large quantity of blood. The horrible circumstance thus revealed, no time was lost in forcing open the door. Dr. Bontecou and C. D. Packard soon effected an entrance. Both bodies were cold and lifeless, and had obviously been quite dead several hours.

The scene presented in the bedroom was one we shall not attempt to describe. A more ghastly and horrible spectacle the mind cannot conceive. Both were in their ordinary night clothes. The woman was lying in the front part of the bed, her head resting on her arm and partly on the bosom of her companion. The gash in her throat was not deep, and the blood had dropped beneath so that little was on her person. Her countenance was pallid, and marked by a serenity amounting almost to a smile. She had evidently moved only slightly after the cut was made, and then in the struggles of death. She was of the middle size in height, hardly ordinarily robust, and apparently aged about 30 years. By her side on the right lay Caldwell with the most horrid object the eyes ever beheld. He was tall, muscular, well formed, large head, features strong-

ly marked, and the lower part of his face covered with a heavy pair of whiskers. The gash in his throat had severed and laid bare his windpipe and he had bled most profusely. His face, hands and breast were covered with blood, and his hair and whiskers were clogged together with it. Judging from the position of his limbs, his contortions must have been long and severe. By his right side was found a razor, covered with blood and also the razor case.

Aside from the circumstances mentioned above, the evidence elicited from persons examined amounted to but little importance. Calvin F. Blake, a porter of the Mansion House, testified that he was acquainted with the deceased at Whitehall six years ago. He was in this city a short time ago, and stopped at the Mansion House. Blake next saw him on Monday in this city. Caldwell called him one side, and told him he was on a bit of a bust, and that two constables attempted to arrest him at Wilmington, Mass., the day before, but that he whipped both of them, and escaped. He also told Blake that he had a woman with him, and that she was another man's wife.—Caldwell afterwards sent for Blake to the Mansion House. He went to the St. Charles and found Caldwell and the woman in their room.

Caldwell was intoxicated, and requested B. to go out and procure a bottle of Congress water and an ounce of lunar caustic, and said if he could take something that would poison him he would do so in a moment. Blake told him to keep quiet; that he had better get over this, and send the woman home where she belonged. Blake procured him the Congress water, and when he returned Caldwell asked why he did not bring along that little vial?—Blake told him to drink the water and keep quiet. Blake also told the bar-keeper to allow him to have no more liquor, and further to take good care of him, as he was on a spree, had or could procure means, and was a respectable man when sober. The testimony of the other witnesses revealed only the circumstances we have related in the previous part of this account.

The following letters and memoranda found in the room, leave little ground to question that the act was premeditated, and that both had fully made up their minds for its accomplishment in the manner in which it was effected.

The first letter it seems, was written by Caldwell, but never mailed. It is penned in a good hand, and punctuation, &c., scrupulously correct.

ALBANY, Amer'n Hotel, Aug 2, 1850.

Daniel Murray, Esq.—Dear Sir: That there may be a few who might possibly wish to know my whereabouts, I send you the following. In looking over the few past years of my life, viewing the present and allowed to conjecture the realities of the future, I but become dissatisfied with myself and all around me, consequently I find life a burden.

Start not—'tis true, that ere you shall finish I am no more. My health is perfect; the years before me are many, and the prospects before me truly flattering; but for all this life is a burden. "You are astonished!"—"Well you may be." "Astounded!" Yes, to think a man like myself, full of life and vigor, should wish for death. The reason why, it is unnecessary to state. Volumes would not hold it. Neither could paper contain it. I might cite instances of treatment received by those who were near to me, but as I leave them behind, I will say Farewell! May prosperity crown the heads of those I leave behind me. Then to one and all Farewell! Farewell!

WM. A. CALDWELL.

Nothing but this I leave behind me. The following was found in manuscript, on a quarter of a sheet of letter paper:

Whoever may find this hat, they can infer that in the stream rests the bodies of two—William A. Caldwell, of New York, and Louisa Van Winkle, of Brooklyn. Letters can be found in my trunk at the Mansion House, Williamstown, Mass.

Sunday, Aug 18, 1850.
The following paragraphs were written on a half sheet foolscap, in pencil mark. They were found on the table, and were doubtless written in the room:

My brother is W. E. Caldwell, No. 19 Beaver street, New York.
The horse here belongs at the Mansion House, Williamstown, Mass., where all my things are. I die by opium and chloroform. Let our bodies remain quiet undisturbed.

W. A. CALDWELL.
Our only request is that we be buried together in Greenwood Cemetery.

The following was at the bottom of the sheet:

Our room shows that we failed in attempting to deprive ourselves of life by taking opium, but as that has failed, we die now by the sword.—Courage bold!

W. A. C.
Letters in my trunk at Williamstown will explain all. W. A. C.

The indications in the room were that the parties had had violent vomitings and experienced much purging, &c.

The following was written in a woman's hand on a slip of paper, in pencil mark, and found in the room. We correct the spelling and punctuation slightly:

Dear Ma—You take my hat.—Give my earrings with blue stones to dear sister Caroline. The rest of my things let Henry do as he pleases with. The ring on my fore finger let brother Bill take off and wear for my sake. I hope you are as well prepared to die as I am. Adieu!

The wardrobe of the parties was genteel and fashionable. Caldwell had a good cloak, black broadcloth coat, light pants and white hat. In his pockets was found a pocket book containing a note dated New York, July 17, '50, for \$88 62 signed W. E. Caldwell; also, one 90 day note signed by the same for \$78 62, and 62 cents in change, and sundry papers of no importance.

The female's clothing consisted of a rich mourning suit. Dark dress, an elegant crape shawl, black crape hat, head dress &c., were found.

On her person were found a set of black earrings in her ears; a large ring on her fore finger, and three lesser ones on her other fingers.

It is said Caldwell's father and other relatives reside at Whitehall. They were telegraphed to yesterday forenoon.

Those who saw the female represent her as extremely beautiful and remarkably lady-like and pleasing in her manners.

From the Brooklyn Advertiser.

Most of those who attended the Washington street Methodist Church some years, will recollect a tall, handsome female, of exquisite model, who, with her sister, occupied a side pew about two-thirds down the right hand side aisle. She was one well calculated to attract attention. Her mother, a widow, resided at 70 Tillary street. Miss Van Winkle was married to a Mr. Knapp about three years ago. She was then about the age of 21, and not a few envied the favored suitor. Several children were born to them, and we believe she was in mourning for the death of one of them at the time of her violent death.

A short time since, she with her husband took a place in Murray st., New York, which place, we regret to say, was a tavern. How she could have condescended to such a means of employment for a livelihood we cannot imagine. It was, we learn, while thus employed that Mr. C. ingratiated himself into her affections, with whom she left the city less than two weeks ago. She had a remarkable high spirit, and it may be that suffering under the stings of conscience, on account of sacrificing honor, home, family and friends, she upbraided him, and her death was the consequence. It is almost a pity that he succeeded, by inflicting death by his own hand, in detesting justice. Verily the way of the transgressor is hard.

The body of Mrs. Knapp will be brought to Brooklyn for interment to-morrow.

The Horrible Tragedy at Troy.

The Albany State Register has been favored by an acquaintance of Caldwell with the following statement which throws some light on the motives which promoted the perpetration of the horrid deed:

William A. Caldwell has been a personal acquaintance of the writer, for some fifteen years, interrupted only by an absence of nine months at Auburn, and a three years' cruise to China, &c. He arrived in New York, from that cruise in early summer. Previous to his leaving this continent, (some years previous,) he was engaged to be married to the young lady who resigned herself to the horrid death with which we are all familiar. There was considerable opposition to the match, which delayed the consummation of their desires.

While absent to China, and other parts of the world, the lady now no more, became acquainted with a man by the name of Knapp, and her friends importuned her to accept his honorable proposals for marriage, to which at length she reluctantly yielded her assent, and they were married, and have had one child, which

died early in May, and just previous to Caldwell's return.

Caldwell had sailed nearly around the world and as he neared his native shores, the most prominent thoughts that swelled his bosom, was the certainty, as he supposed, of again clasping his Louisa to his heart, but returned only to find the object dearer to him than life the wife of another. The iron entered his soul; he wandered about nearly distracted; but his better reasons came to him and he resolved to shake it off. In the mean time he found that she desired to see him, she the wife of another, requested an interview. But their meeting is not to be described. The years of absence that had passed only had bound them together more strongly, it possible, than before; they met as they should not have met—as lovers. Caldwell's better reason at first did not allow him to think of the future as she thought, would doubtless have passed by, and left only despair fastened in their hearts; but they loved and madly; and the former associations of youth came up before them more freshly at the thought of a final separation. She did not wish to live without him and told that she could not, and that was her determination, to remain with him, notwithstanding that she was the wife of another.—Caldwell was too passionate and rash to resist that, and it was talked over that they should meet again.

He parted with her to visit his friends in Whitehall and went on board the evening boat for Albany. After the boat was underway, and while he was walking on the deck to his utter astonishment, she appeared before him. The thought at once pierced him that she had abandoned her home, and resolved, regardless of the tremendous consequences, to share his fate; and her words shortly corroborated what had passed like lightning through his soul. They immediately proceeded to his state room, and there they resolved in the face of all the terrible circumstances around them, never to part again. They did not part; but arrived at Albany, and took lodgings at the Delevan House. He left there and made his contemplated visit to Whitehall, and returned in about ten days, she in the meantime receiving her meals in her rooms, according to his suggestion, in order to avoid observation.

He returned and took rooms with her at the American Hotel, where he wrote the published letter to the editor of a Whitehall paper. He remained at the American a few days, but thought it too public a place, and engaged lodgings at a private house in Jay street, where he remained about one week, then took the eastern cars and went to Williamstown, and was surprised and pursued by some one, as he remarked in Troy, that he had whipped two constables and escaped, the particulars of which will soon appear. He escaped in a one horse carriage, and arrived at the St. Charles Hotel Tuesday morning about four o'clock. And the sequel is now before the world. They there resolved to die—with his own hand he opened the portals of eternity. They both past into the undiscovered country, from whence no traveller has returned. The pages of romance can scarcely produce a parallel, or a description fraught with such startling and awful circumstances, as are presented in the truths of this case.

SLAVE INSURRECTION IN ALABAMA. The Columbus Times learns by a telegraphic dispatch from Montgomery, Alabama, that an insurrection, in which 400 negroes were engaged, had taken place in Lowndes county, in that State. Fortunately the plot was divulged before the insurrectionists had time to accomplish their plans; the rendezvous of the negroes was discovered by the whites, who fired upon them, killing one and wounding twenty of their number, when the party dispersed. A large number of prisoners were taken.

The Savannah Morning News of the 19th ult., publishes the above and adds. A gentleman who arrived from the West, in the cars last night, confirms this report, and informs us that great excitement prevailed in that section. The slaves had been incited to insurrection by an abolitionist, for whose apprehension a reward of \$5,000 had been offered. A number of persons were in pursuit of him and it was believed he would be taken. It was reported that he had taken the route to Charleston by way of Augusta.

RATHER PERSONAL.—The harmonious Democracy of Hamilton county agree in one thing—in branding their party as knaves and fools. They make out the case clearly. Read this: The Dispatch says we make an ass of ourselves. Well, the editor of that paper has no trouble in that way, nature did that job for him.—Enquirer.

New York Tribune.

This paper has published a series of articles on the newspaper press, foreign and American. From the article on the American press we extract the following concerning the Tribune establishment:

The issues of our paper are now, in round numbers, 18,800 Daily, 41,400 Weekly, 1,700 Semi-Weekly, 3,300 for California, 500 for Europe, making 160,200 sheets weekly, and 8,330,400 annually distributed to all sections of this country, and to the principal places in other parts of the civilized world. This must not, however, be taken as the permanent number—for, since the enlargement of the Daily on the 10th of April last, its circulation has increased 3,100 copies, in spite of the effect of the warm season, which usually diminishes the circulation of newspapers. In the same time the Weekly has gained 1,900, and the California Tribune 1,000. At this rate, by the 10th of April next the Daily will circulate 25,000 copies, and the Weekly 45,000 copies, while the aggregate annual circulation of The New-York Tribune will be 10,000,000 copies.

At the present time the paper employs a ton and a half of type, and consumes weekly seven and a half tons of paper and 150 lbs. of ink, besides other accessories in proportion. The printing is all done on one of Hoe's Four-Cylinder Presses, the cost of which was \$12,000, and which is driven by a ten-horse steam engine of the same maker. The average weekly expenditure of the establishment is \$2,800, (at the rate of \$145,000 per annum,) the whole business being done on the cash system.

As we are often asked concerning the distribution of labor in The Tribune, it may be proper here to answer such inquiries. The immediate labors of Mr. Greeley, the Responsible Editor, of course do not extend beyond the Political conduct of the paper and the preparation of the editorial articles, a department in which he is assisted by Mr. C. A. Dana, who has been connected with The Tribune in various capacities for something less than four years. Mr. Dana also has special charge of the department of European News and Politics, and, in connection with Mr. J. F. Cleveland, who has been for seven years an editor of The Tribune, is also engaged in the preparation of the political and miscellaneous intelligence of this country; this involves the reading of above one thousand exchange papers and the condensation of the news they may contain. The Commercial Department is under the care of Mr. G. M. Snow, who has been entrusted with it since the foundation of the paper, and who was the first in this city to furnish a complete and accurate daily report of the markets. Mr. Snow also has charge of the department of Telegraphic News. The Literary Department is conducted by Mr. George Ripley. Mr. Bayard Taylor has particular charge of everything relating to California and South America, with the supervision of the important department of City News, in which he has four regular Assistants and reporters. The preparation and arrangement of Ship News is the duty of Mr. W. Newman. A special translator is also employed in the office, at the same time that several of the regular editors are often called upon to translate from papers and letters in various languages. Indeed, though each one is responsible for his own department, he is frequently required to assist in one of the others, in which there is an unusual amount of work to be done.—The Publishing and Financial Departments as our readers are aware, are under the supervision of Mr. McElrath; the details of which are under the more immediate charge of Messrs. S. Sinclair and R. M. Streib, each of whom has devoted several years to perfecting himself in the duties confided to him. The Composing Room is managed by Mr. Thomas N. Rooker, and the Press Room by Mr. George Hall. As a property, the establishment is held in One Hundred shares, of which the larger number are owned by Messrs. Greeley & McElrath, the original proprietors, while the residue are owned by five Assistant Editors, and five other Assistants longest connected with and most responsibly employed in the several departments of Printing and Publishing. It is intended that in time the number of shareholders shall be increased, but that the whole shall continue to be persons employed upon and useful to the paper. But, while any one may be discharged by a general vote of his associates, his right of property in the concern and his equal interest in any dividends which may be made

would remain unaffected. Each person employed on the paper, whether shareholder or not, is paid a stated salary for his services, which is fixed and can only be increased or diminished by a vote of the stockholders in general meeting. Compositors (type setters) form an exception; theirs is piece-work.

While the Tribune is the subject, we will give the terms:

The Tenth Volume of the New-York Weekly Tribune will commence on Saturday, Sept. 7, 1850.

The Daily, Semi-Weekly and Weekly issues of The Tribune are all now published on a large imperial sheet of the same size and quality, forming a quarto or eight large pages of six columns each.

TERMS.—(Always in Advance.)
Daily, \$5 per annum; \$1.50 for three months.

Semi-Weekly, \$3 do; \$5 for two copies; \$20 for ten copies.

Weekly, \$2 for one copy; eight for \$10; twenty for \$20.

Cholera Intelligence.

MILWAUKEE.—The number of deaths on Friday were 47, and on Sunday 62, making, in the two days 109! The disease is not called cholera, but 'Dysentery,' and 'Bloody-Flox.' It is confined mostly to the German population.

CALCUTTA.—We have received some additional particulars relative to the cholera in this city. The disease suddenly appeared on the 15th, raged three days, carrying off 50 persons, and then as suddenly disappeared.—It was mostly confined to a single locality.

PIQUA, O.—Dysentery and Flux are prevailing to a considerable extent in this town. The Register says the mortality among children has been greater than ever known there except one or two seasons.

SISTER VIOLA.—this excellent woman fell a victim to the Cholera in the Catholic Hospital in Detroit, on the 24th inst. Her arduous duties in taking care of the sick of late, have been insupportable. She has devoted her whole time in the Hospital for several seasons.

CHICAGO.—The Board of health reported twenty-five interments, during the forty eight hours ending on the 25th. Sixteen of which were cholera cases.

COLUMBUS.—Up to Aug. 27th, the Board of Health reported 199 deaths from cholera—42 during the first week, 62 the second, 38 the third, 39 the fourth, and 18 the fifth. The Board also report 55 deaths from other diseases:—15 in the first week, 19 in the second, 25 the third, 15 the fourth, and 11 in the fifth—making a total mortality in the city, in the past five weeks, of 284. The greatest number of deaths was reported August 3d—20; and no deaths reported August 26th. Average number of deaths per day, from all diseases, 8 1/2 nearly. During the twenty-four hours ending at Wednesday noon, there were two deaths.

MR. VERNON, O.—Five deaths were reported in this place up to last Tuesday evening, and the *Banner* says the health of the town is unusually good.

Mediterranean Wheat.

Our attention has been called to the following in the commercial department of the Cleveland Herald. If the idea advanced therein is correct, it calls loudly for attention on the part of our farmers and produce dealers. The reputation of Ohio wheat and flour is too valuable to be lowered, unless there is a very sound reason therefor. We do not know the peculiar recommendations of this new wheat; but, unless it is much more hardy or prolific than other wheat, it should be discarded. We ask attention to it, and hope it will be talked about, that the true state of the subject may appear:

"A kind of wheat called the 'Mediterranean' has been introduced into Ohio to a considerable extent, and if its cultivation is continued it will ultimately greatly injure the reputation of Ohio wheat. It is already in bad repute with operators, and millers carefully avoid purchasing it, as it is impossible to make good flour from wheat in which the Mediterranean is mixed. The Mediterranean ranges from four to six cents a bushel less in our market than other qualities, and producers will find it to their interest to avoid raising it."

It appears that the miserable food resorted to by the starving peasantry on the sea coasts of Ireland, the common "sea weed," is becoming, even in England, extensively used by the poor for food. It is now forwarded by railroad, from Shields to Manchester and Leeds, by women who gather it from the rocks at Tynmouth, and on arrival at its destination, it is regularly sold in the markets, at from 3d to 4d per pound.